

CHAOS!
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INSANE CLOWN POSSE

Raze The Desertz of Glass



DETROIT
PREPARE

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WARNING
EXPLICIT
CONTENT

Psychopathic Records™



Raze The Desertz of Glass

WICKED
SLUM
LORDS

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THE
DARK CARNIVAL
approaches

A dark being, intent on evil, has been slowly taking over the world. But lately his nefarious schemes have been constantly thwarted by the Wicked Clownz and the machinations of the Dark Carnival. To find out how this "Creature" plans on dealing with our ever persistent Clownz, read on juggalo!

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THE COUNTY MORGUE...

HOW EASY IT WAS TO CULTIVATE THE SHERIFF TO DO MY BIDDING. HIS MIND WAS SO WEAK.

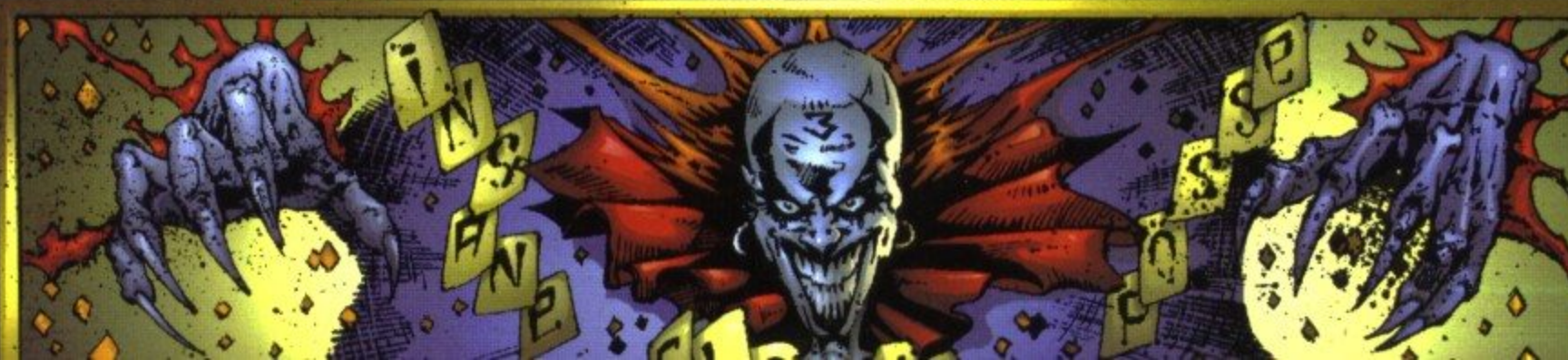
HOW SIMPLE IT IS TO SWAY MOST HUMANS TO THE PATH OF EVIL AND CHAOS.

SIMPLE-MINDED CATTLE!

THEY TREAD ON THE EASIEST, WIDEST PATH OF SELF-INDULGENCE; THEIR HUDDLED MASSES CORRALLED INTO HUGE, UGLY CITIES OF STONE AND GLASS-DESERTS OF GLASS!

FOR MOST, ALL IT TAKES IS A LITTLE TEMPTATION LIKE MONEY, POWER OR RESPECT, AND THEY WILL DO WHATEVER IT TAKES TO POSSESS AND KEEP IT.

SLAM





LITTLE DO
THEY KNOW
THEY *ASSIST* ME
IN MY UNHOLY
QUEST! I WILL *RAZE*
THE DESERTS OF
GLASS, FOR
I AM THE
SOLUTION!

THESE TWO
MEASURED
IN WORTH NO
MORE THAN
COCKROACHES!

BUT THEY
WERE MY
COCKROACHES,
AND NOBODY
MESSES WITH
MY PETS.

THE MORE
HUMANS THAT
ARE *INFLICTED*
WITH MY
INFLUENCE, THE
MORE *POWERFUL*
I BECOME.

WHEN
THE END
TIME COMES ...
THE GLORY
SHALL BE
MINE!



BUT
I SENSE A
POWERFUL FORCE
MOVING AGAINST
ME ... AND THAT
I *CANNOT*
ALLOW.



GOOD
MORNING
ROACH.



*AAAAHK!
HUGHN!*

THE TER...
TER... TERROR...
BLOOD... Oh,
GOD...



HUSH,
NOW. CALM
YOUR
BRAIN.

I HAVE
PULLED YOU
FROM THE
NETHER-WORLD,
NO DOUBT A
PLACE OF *GREAT*
SUFFERING FOR
YOU.



YOU
DO NOT
WISH TO GO
BACK, DO
YOU?

Oh,
NO!

THEN I
SUGGEST
YOU HELP
ME.

ANY-
THING...

VERY
GOOD. TELL
ME... WHO
KILLED
YOU?



IT
WAS THESE
CLOWNS... WICKED
CLOWNS AND
SPIRITS OF SOME
KIND... CARNIVAL
SPIRITS!

CLOWNS...
Hmmm, HOW
AMUSING. SHERIFF,
YOU HAVE BEEN MORE
HELP TO ME IN *DEATH*
THAN YOU EVER
WERE ALIVE.

BUT,
SADLY, IT'S
TIME FOR YOU
TO *GO BACK*
FROM WHERE
YOU CAME
FROM.



BUT
YOU
SAID...!



YES,
YES. Shhhhh!
I KNOW.

RU,
AURLLG!

THUMP

PERHAPS
MY ROACHES
STUMBLED UPON
THESE CLOWNS BY
ACCIDENT. PERHAPS
THE CLOWNS SOUGHT
THEM OUT. ONLY
TIME WILL
TELL.



I WONDER
WHO THEY ARE
AND WHO THEY
SERVE? I MUST
LOOK INTO SWAYING
THEM TO THE SIDE
OF THE
SOLUTION.

IF THEY
WILL NOT,
THEY WILL
PERISH.



THE WORLD IS FULL OF
SO MANY BUGS, IT'S HARD
TO AVOID STEPPING ON
THEM FROM TIME TO TIME.

**DOWNTOWN
DETROIT...**

Huff!
Huff!
Huff!

WHO
ARE YOU?!
LEAVE ME
ALONE!

HELP
ME! SOME-
BODY HELP
ME!

неееее нееее нееее нееее



Huh.
Huh.
Huh!



BARK BARK BARK

AAAAH!!



BARK BARK BARK

Oh,
GOD...!

"HEY, YOU'RE NOT
AFRAID OF A
LITTLE DOGGIE, ARE
YOU? WHO'S THE
REAL BITCH HERE?"

Hunh!
Hunh!
Hunh!

**BRRING
BRRING**

AAAAAH!
Oh, SHIT!

GULP
H-HELLO?

ASK NOT
FOR WHOM
THE BELL TOLLS,
BITCH...

CUZ IT TOLLS FOR THEE, MUTHA FUCKA!



WHY...
HUGN...
ARE YOU
...HUGN...
DOING
THIS?



AW,
NO! NO
NO NO
NO NO
NO!



LOOK...
D-DON'T
HURT ME,
OKAY?

HOO HOO HOO!



I'VE
GOT MONEY!
YOU CAN HAVE
IT! J-JUST...
DON'T ...HURT
...ME...

"SHUT THE FUCK
UP, YOU RICH
BITCH BOY."



WE
DON'T WANT
YOUR
LOOT.

WE
COME TO
TAKE YOUR
LIFE!



BUT,
W-WHY
...WHY
ME?



'CUZ
YOU'RE THE
MOTHER FUCKING
LAWYER WHO GETS
GUILTY RAPISTS
OFF THE HOOK, IF
THE MONEY'S
RIGHT.

IT'S TIME
FOR YOU TO
GET FUCKED AS
WE KILL **YOUR**
ASS! LET'S SEE
HOW YOU
LIKE IT!

SCREEECH

SLASH
GUSH

AUUGH!
NO, PLEASE!
Aaaaa!
HURK!
CLANK



ALL
RIGHT!
FREEZE...
RIGHT...
THERE...

SHIT...



WE DIDN'T
DO NOTHING,
Mr. OFFICER,
SIR. IT
WAS SELF-
DEFENSE.

YUP!
HE WAS
DEFENSELESS,
AND ALL BY
HIMSELF...
HEH HEH
HEH!

RESISTING
MOLEST?
...WHAT'D YOU
SAY??

YOU
WANT TO
MOLEST ME?
FUCK
THAT!

GET
DOWN, NOW!
DON'T YOU PRICKS
MAKE ONE FUCKIN'
FALSE MOVE! I'D
LOVE TO SWISS CHEESE
YOUR ASSES AND I
DON'T THINK ANY-
BODY'D GIVE
A SHIT!

YOU
WOULDN'T BE
THE FIRST PUNKS
WE'VE KILLED
FOR RESISTING
ARREST.

WE'LL
HAVE TO
CONSULT WITH
OUR
COUNSELOR
FIRST.

SAY
HELLO ...TO
THE GREAT
MILENKO!!

GREETING,
SO-CALLED
UPHOLDERS
OF THE
LAW!

WHAT
THE
FUCK?

SHAHHHH

BOOM
SHAHHHH



EXCUSE ME,
MR. MAYOR.
I'M SORRY TO
INTERRUPT
YOUR, UM...

... CELEBRATION ...
BUT I JUST RECEIVED
WORD THAT YOUR
DEFENSE LAWYER, MATT
BULKEN, WAS MURDERED
LAST NIGHT. HE WAS
FOUND IN AN ALLEY
DOWNTOWN.



MATT'S
DEAD? SNIFF!
GOOD, I OWED
HIM AND I HATE
OWING
ANYBODY.

HE
CAN TAKE
MY DEBT WITH
HIM TO THE
GRAVE.

I FEAR
YOUR LIFE MAY
BE IN DANGER
AS WELL, MR.
MAYOR.

THE
BUZZ ON THE
STREET IS THAT
THE PUBLIC IS NOT
IN AGREEMENT
WITH YOUR
ACQUITTAL.

FUCK THE
PUBLIC!

I DON'T
REALLY CARE IF
I WIN THE NEXT
ELECTION OR NOT.
AT LEAST I DIDN'T
GO TO JAIL
FOR WHAT I
DID.

BUT I
THINK THERE'S
A WAY TO SALVAGE
MY POLITICAL CAREER,
COLLINS. GET A HOLD OF
YOUR CONTACTS AT THE
NEWSPAPERS AND SEE IF
THEY CAN'T DIG UP SOME
DIRT ON THAT TRAMP
WHO ACCUSED ME OF
RAPE... REAL DIRT OR
OTHERWISE.



YES,
SIR. RIGHT
AWAY.



HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN MY PERSONAL ASSISTANT, COLLINS?

FIVE YEARS, Mr. MAYOR.



THEN WHY AM I ALWAYS THE ONE TO HAVE TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET MY ASS OUT OF THE SLING?

SPLASH



Oh, AND COLLINS, IF YOU *REALLY* THINK I'M IN DANGER, HAVE MY SECURITY TRIPLED.

YES, SIR, I WILL.

IT COULD BE THAT THE TRAMP AND HER FAMILY HAS DECIDED TO TAKE PART IN A LITTLE STREET JUSTICE.



LATER THAT NIGHT ...

"MAN, THIS IS A SWEET ASSIGNMENT!"



DO YOU SEE THAT AMAZINGLY TIGHT BOOTY IN THERE?

NO, AND YOU SHOULDN'T BE LOOKING, EITHER. KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR INTRUDERS.



BRING 'EM ON, MAN. I COULD USE THE PRACTICE. BLAM! BLAM!

YEAH, RIGHT.



I'M NOT KIDDIN'! Fwooo! I HAVEN I SEEN ANY ACTION SINCE BOSNIA AND I'M GETTIN' AN ITCHY TRIGGER FINGER.

SHIT, MAN. THE ONLY ACTION YOU EVER GOT IN BOSNIA WAS THE LOCAL TALENT AND A FEW BOTTLES OF BLACK MARKET RUSKIE VODKA.



NAW! DID I EVER TELL YOU ABOUT THE TIME I WAS TRACKIN' THESE TWO SERB BITCHES THROUGH A WHEAT FIELD? THEY WERE ONLY ABOUT TWELVE, BUT I HAD GOOD REASON TO BELIEVE THEY WERE SPYIN' FOR THE SERB ARMY.

I FOLLOWED CLOSE BEHIND THEM FOR ABOUT A HALF MILE. THEY WERE TALKIN' AND GIGGLIN' AND SHIT LIKE THAT PRETENDING THEY WERE JUST **NORMAL** KIDS.

SO I CREPT UP REAL SLOW LIKE, TO SUPRISE 'EM AND THIS IS THE PART WHERE IF THEY HADN'TA FUCKIN' FREAKED-OUT, NOBODY WOULD'VE GOT HURT.



ANYWAY, I PUSHED OPEN THE BRANCHES AND YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED?



CHUTT

HURK!

LEMME GUESS, MUTHA FUCKA ONE OF THE LITTLE KIDDIES DID THIS TO YOU!



PAUL?



YOU OK?
...Huuhhhh...



SECURITY BREACH, Mr. MAYOR. SOMETHING ABOUT MEN IN *CLOWN MAKEUP*. I CAN'T MAKE IT OUT. COME INTO THE LIBRARY, IT'S THE SAFEST ROOM IN THE HOUSE.

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?



DON'T WORRY, SIR! TO GET TO YOU, THEY'LL HAVE TO GO *THROUGH* ME!

THAT'S VERY REASSURING, SINCE YOU'RE THE SHIT-FOR-BRAINS WHOSE MEN LET THE INTRUDERS GET THIS CLOSE IN THE FIRST PLACE!

IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU, I THINK I'LL CALL FOR SOME *BACK-UP*.

SOMEWHERE IN THE ARIZONA DESERT...

PLOP
SSSSSSSS

CLICK

BRING BRING

HELLO?

KILLNOR,
IS THAT
YOU?

WHY, MAYOR
GIBBONS, WHAT A
PLEASANT SURPRISE!
TO WHAT DO I OWE
THE HONOR OF THIS
UNEXPECTED
CALL?

W-WELL,
TO TELL THE
TRUTH, KILL-
NOR...

...I HAVE
A LITTLE BIT
OF A
SITUATION
HERE.

HOW
DO YOU LIKE
THIS MOVE, J?
I SAW IT IN
A MOVIE.

THOOM

DAMMIT!

PRIMO
BITCH-
SLAPPING,
SHAGGY!
PRIMO!

ACK!





C'MON,
DOPE. I SMELL
FRIGHTENED
CHICKEN NECKS
IN THERE, JUST
WAITIN' TO BE
CUT.



HAAA-
YAAAAH!



YAAH!
HAAH! YAAH!
YAAH! AIEEEE-
HAAH!



WOW,
BITCH! THEM'S
SOME PRETTY
FAST
MOVES!



NOW,
I BET
YOU'VE
SEEN...

CHUCKK



... THIS
ONE...

THUPPT

BUMP
BUMP
BUMP



...BUT
HAVE YOU
SEEN...

...THIS
ONE?

GHATHUCKK

IT'S A
POODLE.

KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK

CAN
MAYOR
MCFATASS
CHICKEN NECK
BITCH BOY
COME OUT AND
PLAY?

...KILLNOR,
IT'S BECOME
A VERY, Uh,
SERIOUS
SITUATION.



I JUST GOT YOU OFF THE HOOK BY PROVIDING YOU WITH MY BEST LAWYER, GIBBONS. WHAT IS IT NOW?

FORGET ABOUT THAT! THIS IS SERIOUS! I'M BEING ATTACKED IN MY VERY OWN HOME AND I'M ABOUT TO BE FUCKING KILLED!

THAT DOESN'T SURPRISE ME, MR. MAYOR. YOU'VE MADE SO MANY ENEMIES OF LATE BY BEING CARELESS.

BUT I REALLY DON'T SEE WHAT THIS HAS TO DO WITH ME.

THAT'S IT, THEN? YOU'RE JUST GONNA SIT THERE AND LET ME DIE? CALL IN SOME MEN, FOR CHRIST'S SAKE!

I NEVER DO ANYTHING FOR CHRIST'S SAKE, NOR FOR YOURS.

YOU FUCKING PRICK! AFTER ALL I'VE DONE FOR YOU? AFTER ALL THOSE PEOPLE I FUCKED OVER FOR YOU?

MMMMM. LISTEN, ROACH, EVERYTHING YOU HAVE EVER DONE WAS EITHER TO LINE YOUR OWN POCKETS OR TO GET YOUR OWN LITTLE DICK WET.

DON'T CRY TO ME BECAUSE IT FINALLY CAUGHT UP TO YOU, YOU FAT PIECE OF SHIT. COME NEXT ELECTION, I'VE ALREADY GOT A NEW BODY LINED UP TO FILL YOUR ROLE. YOU'RE NOW OBSOLETE, GIBBONS.



EEEEEEEE!

SHIT! YOU CAN'T LET ME DIE LIKE THIS! NOT AT THE HANDS OF FUCKING CLOWNS!



WHAT?!
WHAT DID YOU SAY? WHO IS ABOUT TO KILL YOU?!

**KRACK
ABASH**

HONEY,
WE'RE
HOME!

...THOSE
CLOWNS...

NO! NO!
NOOOO!
ACK!
HUGGGN!

HELLO?
A LARGE PIZZA
WITH EVERYTHING,
HOLD THE
ANCHOVIES.
BWAA-HAH-
HA-HA-HA!

CLICK

AARRGGH!!

SMASH

Ohhh...

AH, YES,
MY DEAR. I'D
QUITE FORGOTTEN
ABOUT YOU. YOU'VE
SEEN A BIT TOO
MUCH OF THE
SOLUTION BEFORE
ITS TIME.

A SHAME.
I DO SO ENJOY
THE PLEASURES OF
THE FLESH. IT IS A
WEAKNESS OF MINE,
I WILL ADMIT. SEX,
POWER, AND MY
FAVORITE...

...RAGE!

NO!

MMMMM.
THANK YOU,
MY DEAR. THAT
WAS SOOO
GOOD.

KRAK
CRUSH

THESE
CLOWNS HAVE
BECOME A PROBLEM.
THEY ARE KILLING OFF
SOME VALUABLE
PUPPETS.

NOW
THEY HAVE
MANAGED TO GET
MY FULL ATTENTION.
A RESPONSE IS
WARRANTED.

IT IS
TIME TO SEND
FORTH SHADOW
DEMONS FROM
THE *NETHER-
WORLD!*

DEMONS
THAT SHOULD
EASILY BE ABLE
TO *DESTROY*
THESE WICKED
CLOWNS!

CREATURES
OF THE VOID, HEAR
MY WORDS AS I
CALL FORTH THE
HAUNTED ONES KNOWN
AS *JAMIE MADROX*
AND THE *MONOXIDE
CHILD!*

THEY
SHALL RIP
THESE CLOWNS
APART AND DRINK
THEIR BLOOD!
COME, MY
CHILDREN,
ARISE!

"I CALL
FORTH..."

TWISTED

DOOM

Next Issue
The Pendulum